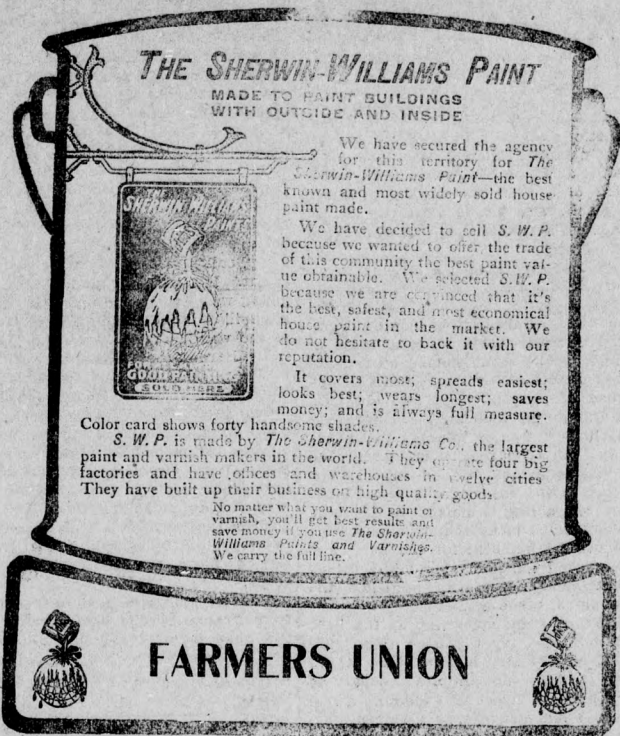


Campbell Interurban Press

VOLUME 20, No. 15

CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1914



THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT
MADE TO PAINT BUILDINGS
WITH OUTSIDE AND INSIDE

We have secured the agency for this territory for The Sherwin-Williams Paint—the best known and most widely sold house paint made.

We have decided to sell S. W. P. because we wanted to offer the trade of this community the best paint value obtainable. We selected S. W. P. because we are convinced that it's the best, safest, and most economical house paint in the market. We do not hesitate to back it with our reputation.

It covers most; spreads easiest; looks best; wears longest; saves money; and is always full measure.

Color card shows forty handsome shades.

S. W. P. is made by The Sherwin-Williams Co., the largest paint and varnish makers in the world. They operate four big factories and have offices and warehouses in twelve cities. They have built up their business on high quality goods.

No matter what you want to paint or varnish, you'll get best results and save money if you use The Sherwin-Williams Paints and Varnishes. We carry the full line.

FARMERS UNION

School Books

Pens, Pencils, Paper, Inks, Erasers, Clips,
Tablets, Composition Books, Fillers
Binders, Drawing Materials.

C. HARRY SMITH, Your Stationer

\$1.00

Will Start an Account

The plan of living first and saving what may be left does not seem to work out well in practice. Cultivate the proper relation between what you WANT and what you can AFFORD. Set aside a definite sum each week and never allow it to grow less. It is our business to care for your SAVINGS and make them grow

COME IN AND GET ACQUAINTED

Bank of Campbell
Commercial and Savings

Co-operative Loans
**All The Money You Need At
Simple Interest—11 Years To Repay**
Stop Throwing Away Interest Money at 6 to 8 per cent rates.

Save \$10 a month for yourself for a few months, to apply on one of our loan contracts—for each \$1000 you want to borrow at 3 per cent per year—you will get good service. A face value of over two million dollars in contracts and loans placed around the bay cities during the last twelve months.

If you don't want the loan at contract maturity, a magnificent profit is guaranteed you as cash bonus.

The best investment you ever made will be a postage stamp for full information. Address:
Foreman & Chambers, 812 1st Nat'l. Bank Bldg, San Jose, Cal.

School Shoes

Gun Metal Calf Button

FULL VAMP All Leather

TESS

AND

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Sizes 5 to 8—\$1.50

Sizes 9 to 11—\$2.00

8 1/2 to 11—1.75

11 1/2 to 2—2.25

11 1/2 to 2—2.00

2 1/2 to 5 1/2—2.50

Boys' Patent Button Welts 2 1/2 to 5 1/2—\$3.00

CAMPBELL CASH SHOE STORE

It's In The Examination

No matter how well glasses may be made and fitted, nor how good the material, the best results do not ensue unless it has first been intelligently determined what the eyes actually need. If you want to be sure that your eyes will be properly corrected, come to me at Dr. Merrill's office Monday, Oct. 26.

W. E. Wyatt, Optometrist.
Office 11-12 Ryland Block, San Jose.
Phone S. J. 1899

Josef Halamicsek

Teacher of Piano, Violin, Organ and Harmony. Private and Class lessons. For information and rates of tuition. Phone: Campbell 18F12.

Residence: Campbell, Santa Clara and Los Gatos road cor. Parr ave.

Local and Personal

"The Quality Shop" that's us, KING'S.
Roy Thompson is home from the navy for a week's vacation.

Born: To Mr. and Mrs. Antone Rose of Concord, a son, Monday, October 12.

W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. C. H. Whitman, Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 21.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fish of Mountain View were visiting friends in Campbell Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Kelly of Los Gatos were calling on friends in Campbell, Wednesday.

A Hallowe'en Social will be given at the Congregational church parlors, Friday evening, Oct. 23.

Mrs. M. Patterson and Mrs. L. Dale of Trenton, Mo., arrived Sunday on a surprise visit with their sister, Mrs. C. J. Ringe.

Found: A pair of bow glasses, at the J. C. Ainsley cannery. Owner may have by proving property and paying for this notice.

The Local Highs walloped the Gatos boys at basket ball last week to the music of 47 to 18. Some team is being developed on the local court.

Mr. and Mrs. Easton Carter and daughter, Margaret, were down from Palo Alto, Sunday, visiting relatives.

It will be for your interest if you have anything to do in the Plumbing line, drop a card to T. H. Bourne, Box 5, Campbell, Cal.

R. A. Judson has been quite ill as the result of lead poisoning. The poison is believed to have been taken in the water thru newly installed plumbing.

Rev. G. E. Atkinson writes that he is enjoying the change of work and the scenery which is always beautiful. Mt. Shasta is plainly seen from where he is.

A reception will be held at the Methodist church parlors tonight to welcome, Rev. W. H. Lloyd and family. All friends of the church are cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Vollman returned Monday from several week's visit in the Sacramento Valley. Mr. Vollman thinks it is a trifle warmer here than there at present.

Jesse Kingdon arrived from Quincy Wednesday to live on his ranch south of town. Mr. Ridley, who has been renting his ranch has rented several other tracts near Campbell and will work them next year.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Marshall and children of Alameda are down for a week's visit with grandpa and grandma Woodbury on Union avenue. Mr. Marshall is taking his vacation and his boys are enjoying the bunnies.

Rev. and Mrs. H. Trezona were pleasant visitors last week and were present at the farewell reception given Rev. W. H. Johnstone and family. Rev. Trezona gave a short talk urging the church to stand by their new pastor. Mr. and Mrs. Trezona have many friends about Campbell who always are glad to see them.

The Country Woman's Club has added a pretty porch to their building which accommodates the Library. When Mr. Ainsley heard of the plan, he very generously offered the services of his carpenter to do the work free of cost to the Club. The ladies of the Club wish to express their appreciation of all such help. For every thing which conserves the resources of the Country Woman's Club, hastens the fulfillment of their purpose, to erect a beautiful little library building on their corner just as soon as possible.

Since the opening of the Campbell branch of the County Library, its popularity has necessitated frequent increase, until at present it numbers 155 volumes, beside a varying number (9 at present) from the State Library at Sacramento. These last are usually books on special subjects, borrowed on request, thru the County Library. There are over a hundred patrons already, and more enrolled every day. So far, the highest number of books taken out in one day is 37. This does not include the business of the Campbell Library, which goes over as usual, except that it is open four times a week instead of twice a week as formerly.

\$50,000 for Water

L. H. Albertson, of Santa Clara, delegate to the recent Water-ways convention will be in Campbell on the evening of October 30th and address the people of the community concerning the waters of the creeks of this valley. There are \$50,000 for water supplies, dams, irrigation and such to be used in California. We can get our share if we go after it. Alviso doesn't want the overflow from the creeks and other parts of the valley do. Why not get together? Don't forget to hear Mr. Albertson.

New Lumber Firm in Mountain View

J. W. Fish Buys the Business Of the Dudfield Lumber Company

A business change of unusual importance is announced this week, in the purchase by Mr. J. W. Fish of the property interests of the Dudfield lumber company in Mountain View.

Mr. Fish has been the resident manager of the Dudfield people here for some months, and realizing that there is a splendid future for his business in this vicinity, he set about negotiating for the purchase of the Mountain View end of the business, and the deal has just been closed.

The new firm will be known as the Mountain View Lumber Company, but Mr. Fish is the real owner. He purposes to make the business an essentially Mountain View enterprise, and make every effort to cater to the needs, in the building lines, of this town and adjacent territory.

Mr. Dudfield established this business here some twelve or fifteen years ago, and has done a good trade from the beginning, but having other yards and interests in Palo Alto and elsewhere, never has been able to give his Mountain View business that personal supervision that is essential to the best interests of any business. He relied upon the services of hired local managers, who, for the most part were excellent men, but did not have the necessary proprietary interest. Mr. Whiteside, who preceded Mr. Fish as local manager, made many friends and built up the business to a better basis than it ever before enjoyed, and Mr. Fish has proven to be a worthy successor to Mr. Whiteside. The latter gentleman is gaining friends and patrons every day, and has every appearance of being a first-class business man. He understands the lumber business thoroughly and also has valuable business experience in other lines that will prove invaluable to him here.

The Register-Leader is well pleased with this transaction. We believe Mr. Fish is a good man and a good citizen, and we also believe that he will be very successful in his business venture here. This is a deal of quite considerable magnitude and involves a large amount of capital. It is an enterprise of which the town may well be proud, and for the success of which we all shall entertain great hopes.

Mr. Fish is a married man and has a very interesting little family which has made its home here ever since he came to take charge of the management of the business. Mountain View welcomes them as permanent residents.—Mountain View Register-Leader.

Young Campaigners

Campbell was well represented at the initial meeting of the "Flying Squadron of America" in San Jose, Wednesday afternoon. Under the able and energetic direction of Mrs. R. Alison and Mrs. J. C. Harris, the children had been drilled in campaign songs and rally cries.

Owners of automobiles were generous in donating their use and took the enthusiastic "Young Campaigners" in to the parade where they proudly displayed their caps and badges.

The children expect to have an opportunity to parade in Campbell later and demonstrate their enthusiasm in song and battle cry.

"At Home" Day

Governor Johnson has proclaimed Saturday, October 24th, Pioneer Mother Monument Day and in compliment to the Pioneer Mothers and the movement toward perpetuating their memory in the history of California the County Auxiliary of the Panama-Pacific Exposition will, instead of holding its regular monthly meeting on the fourth Tuesday of the month, give an "At Home" in their commodious quarters, Rooms 101-104 Theater Building, North First Street, San Jose, from 2:30 to 5:30 on Saturday afternoon, October 24th.

The Hospitality Committee of the Auxiliary will be assisted in receiving by committees from the Pioneer Society, the Native Daughters and the Native Sons, and a cordial invitation is extended to everyone to attend the Auxiliary's "At Home."

A Bitter Tongue.

It was at a concert. The eminent pianist was embarked upon an ambitious classical program. The single individual present who had paid for his ticket turned to his right hand neighbor, obviously by his bored and superior air a person whose business it was to attend concerts—a musical critic. "Beg pardon," said the individual, "but isn't that something of Chopin's—that last number?" "It is," replied the critic morosely, "when somebody else plays it."—New York Post.

VanCamp's New Label Soups

You should know that for you to make soup at home for a small family is a waste of both time and money. Just consider that a can of Van Camp's costs but 10c, and that the contents of a can will give you a delicious soup sufficient to serve three or four persons.

Van Camp's New Label Soups

represent the last word in soup perfection. You may have your choice from several varieties.

10c a can or 3 cans for 25c

John D. Blaine

Dealer in Groceries & General Merchandise

C. H. WHITMAN

Hardware Plumbing
Surface Irrigation Pipe

Building Paper Poultry Netting
Wedgeood Stoves and Ranges
Ready Mixed Paints & Oils, Glass etc.

Campbell Phone 11J

Are You Insured?

Better insure now than be sorry.

We represent

Insurance Company of North America
GEO. E. HYDE & CO.
Phone 34J

Beall, the Druggist

WILL SELL

School Books Tablets, Pencils, Inks
Mechanical Drawing Sets Erasers
Higgin's Indelible Inks
All Kinds of Stationery

Lumber Lumber

ALL KINDS at the right PRICES

Campbell Lumber Co.

Phone 13L

Agents for—

Mt. Diablo Cement

REDWOOD TANKS

All ready to set up, direct from S. F. mills to our yard. Few days notice.

Small orders receive the same attention as large ones.

We are anxious to serve and TO PLEASE.

**SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
MILL WORK OF ALL KINDS.**

A Consistent Course.

A New York railroad president was writing to an underling regarding a matter of improvement the other man wished to inaugurate without loss of time, but of which the president did not particularly approve. "Dear Blank," he wrote, "don't do anything until you see me." "P. S.—Then don't do anything!"—Saturday Evening Post.

WANTED

at the

Campbell Market

Campbell California

**Your beef Cattle
Hogs & Calves**

A. S. Gilson, Prop.

Christian Science Services

In Odd Fellows' Hall every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. Subject for Oct. 18th, is "Doctrine of Atonement." Sunday-School at 12:15. The public is cordially invited.

Fancy Box Stationery at Smith's

STRAWBERRIES GROW ON ICE

Phenomenon to Be Observed on the Old "Oregon" Trail, Familiar to the Pioneers.

On the old "Oregon" trail, with its historical associations, may be found one of nature's marvels, probably not duplicated in this country, at least.

Near South Pass City, Wyo., is the Pacific spring, a beautiful spot, where the old freighters and emigrants frequently stopped for a few days after the long, arduous trip across the barren plains. Here they could rest and enjoy some of the almost forgotten luxuries of life.

Pacific spring is 7,000 feet above sea level, and about, at the headwaters of the Sweetwater river, is a series of small valleys, or rather meadows, sheltered by the southern extremity of the Wind River mountains. On the north side of the hills is what is locally called a "flat," where the grass grew in green luxuriance. In this tall prairie grass was found the tiny red wild strawberry.

This does not seem marvelous in the warm sunshine. But take a spade and remove the turf, and solid cakes of ice are found at a depth of often less than a foot.

The reason for this is quite simple. The warm spring sunshine melts the snow which runs down the mountain side. This goes on until late summer and fall, when the small streams of water freeze at night.

As the warmth of the sun at this season touches only the top of the mountain, the little stream soon becomes solid ice. By the action of the elements and washing of earth down the mountain, a deposit of soil is made on this ice, which, when the summer rolls around once more, springs into fresh, green life.

The few hours of sunshine which reaches this sheltered spot each day suffice to ripen the strawberries, but cannot melt the ice beneath them or warm the soil below the roots of these brave volunteers.

Suicide Advised by Doctor.

A curious letter from a physician was read in the Paris courts at the hearing of a case in which Pierre Juvin and Jean Jullard, chemists, were charged with the illegal sale of certain narcotics.

The letter in question, which was signed by Doctor Gaudin, stated that the writer had treated Mme. Delvigne-Dambircourt, in an effort to cure her of the drug habit. After her use of morphine and cocaine had been completely stopped, Doctor Gaudin made out for her a prescription into the composition of which black drops (vinegar of opium) entered. The letter concluded with the following curious sentence:

"This prescription should be renewed according to the needs of Mme. Delvigne-Dambircourt, and I advise her to continue with it, since she finds it suits her, or if not, to have recourse to absinthe or to suicide, which is, after all, the best way to escape from all the manias and miseries of existence."

It was this letter which Mr. Juvin advanced as his excuse for having supplied Mme. Delvigne-Dambircourt with black drops. The court, however, ordered both Messrs. Juvin and Jullard to pay a fine of 500 francs each.—Paris Herald.

Flies and Fire.

Fire loss in the United States last year amounted to about \$200,000,000. At least 80 per cent of this destruction, judged by European standards, was needless. All of it was a dead loss to the community, for fire insurance merely distributes the burden. During the same period flies caused disease which inflicted a money loss on the country estimated at \$157,000,000.

The life cost of these two agencies of destruction is beyond exact computation. Flies caused most of the typhoid, much of the bowel disorders of children and all the infantile paralysis known. Through these diseases, the buzzing pests are responsible for many deaths each year. Fire takes a toll variously estimated, but the figures seldom are lower than 1,000 lives per annum. Plainly, war is not the only needless waste in the world. Flies and fire have their part. Fortunately, they are easier to abolish than the "war lords," who keep Europe an armed camp.—Chicago Journal.

Black Cat Saves a Ship.

From March 20 to April 20 the French bark Colonel de Villebores Mareuil bucked western winds off Cape Horn. Squalls tore away her canvas and wrecked her fore and aft bridges. It began to look as if the ship would never reach Pacific waters. Then Mimi, a black cat, went overboard. That very day the weather cleared, and the bark proceeded.

Members of the crew, on the vessel's arrival at San Francisco, said they were sure the ship would never have passed the Horn if the black cat had not been washed away. The bark left Hamburg 146 days previous to its arrival at San Francisco.

Sure Winner.

"I fear we are not keeping up with the procession."

"How so?"

"It's a wonder some of our lady murderers wouldn't think of going on a hunger strike."—Kansas City Journal.

ON THE FUNNY SIDE



MIGHT REPEL HIS LEARNING

Applicant Was Well Versed on Statutes of State, But Ignorant of Blackstone and Kent.

In the old days, when oral examinations were still the thing, the examining board was pommeling an applicant with questions from Blackstone, Kent and other legal lights.

"I didn't study anything about these fellows," complained the applicant.

"What did you study?" asked one of the judges.

"I studied the statutes of the state," he replied. "I studied them hard. Ask me a question about them and I'll show you. That is where I got my legal knowledge."

"My young friend," said one austere judge on the examining board, "you would better be very careful, for some day the legislature might meet and repeal everything you know."—Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch.

From the Readers.

Prospective Subscriber (in office of the Wyoming Weekly Whoop)—Don't you have any clubbing propositions?

Editor and Proprietor—Oh, once in a while, but horse whipping and shooting propositions seem to be the favorites around here!—Puck.

Times Change.

Patrice—I see when the straw hat first appeared, in 1784, it was worn exclusively by women.

Gertrude—Now when father gets through with it, mother can put a feather and some flowers on it and claim it for her own.

No Need to Move.

"Going to spend the summer at a watering place?" inquired the first New York broker.

"You might call it that," answered the other one. "I'm going to stay right here on the stock exchange."

In 1915.

Guest (glancing over menu)—What's the best word today, old man?

Waiter (whispering)—Beefsteak.

Guest—Why, it isn't on the card.

Waiter—Sh! You know, it's the closed season yet, sir!—Puck.

His Reason.

"Smith must be a brave sort of man. He says he believes, no matter what happens, in facing the music."

"That's because Smith is an orchestra leader."

Impractical Advice.

"I should advise you to gamble rather than write," said the man of conspicuous opinions.

"Yes," replied Mr. Penwiggie; "but a gambler has to have money to start with."—Washington Post.

Out of His Line.

Ambulance Officer—You saw that man in front of your car. Why didn't you signal?

Amateur Golf Champion—I did. I yelled "Fore!" as loud as I could.—Puck.

NO RECIPROCITY.



First Rattler—So that man was unobscured?

Second Rattler—Very. I gave him a bite and he at once produced his flask; but he didn't ask me to drink with him.

The Ample Supply.

"When we go to the theater my wife gets breathless at the thrilling parts."

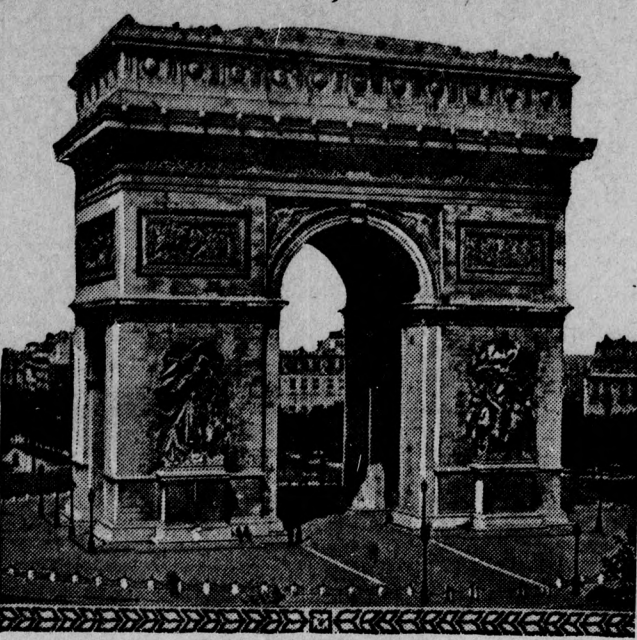
"That oughtn't to worry you. Yours is strong enough for both."

The Result.

"When Miss Mayme spoke I thought she had a catch in her voice."

"Well, maybe she had been fishing for a compliment."

OUT-OF-DOOR Paris



ARCH OF TRIUMPH, PARIS

If it were not for cab drivers, one's first weeks in Paris would be robbed of linguistic comfort. These men—the drivers of taxis, all young and with eyes sharp and excited, and the drivers of carriages, all old and with eyes dull and heavy—are trained to catch a direction on the wing, and never ask to have it repeated.

The wan consciousness of talking French badly is not always the portion of those who talk it worst. A certain self-assured type of American women employs it with a confidence unaffected by originality and peccancy of accent. American men and sweet mothers of ambitious daughters—a domestic combination with which Paris is filled—are least prone to make use of French; yet when they do, it is invariably with a charming if limited perfection.

Fortunately out-of-door Paris speaks a language that is beyond the tongues of man, that voices itself in effable civic beauty, in long vistas, in generous skies, in wide avenues that lead into fountain-spraying squares, which widen like the transept of cathedrals, and through which course in and out, round and round, like fine skaters, the autos and the peoples of the world. To see the Arch of Triumph from the Carrousel, the softening sun still high over the low built city and pale enough to be looked at, to see the long avenue across the thin mist of evening that fall like a protecting veil, is to feel a troubled, unreachable presence; the sense of beauty, a sense that was given us unfinished, arrested in the making, and which fades unattained into mystery.

Strange White Beauty.

The green of Paris grass and the blue of Italian skies surely are the most vivid colors in the world, and from this green of grass and from beds of flowers, Paris builds itself in vivid white.

The newest building glaring in cleanliness, and the oldest grown gray and darkened, invariably conform to this colorlessness in this most colorful of cities. Building material bulked on the river shore like the backs of waiting elephants, is all white, white streets are wheeled through the streets, white bags of mortar "the weighted boats, while sand lies piled on the white embankments, and along the white streets, anonymous and similar and blanched, stables and stores and dwellings wall themselves against the sidewalks. Adding the note of artistry that unconsciously prevails everywhere, workmen in these new white buildings wear long, white coats, white shoes, and form groups of white-clad figures at little sidewalk inns.

Paris is hand-made. Every embroidered linen flower and every stone of every wall has the look of a minute and detailed attention. There is no big machinery. The small steam derricks that unload the deep sunken barges hoist but one barrel at a time. And results grow huge under this individual toll.

In Walt Whitman's "Leaves of Grass" he sings praise to the strong curb of city streets. Did he know Paris, too, and the high, white walls of its river banks, the masonry of long flights of stairs descending to the shore, the profusion of stone bridges, many arched, everywhere masonry and uninterrupted securing curbs?

How prodigal Paris is of architectural decoration, of unending elaboration. It is its soul, the expression of its ardent quest for variety, its unwillingness to continue uninterrupted a line or a curve. They place bronze horses that rival the gold of the sun on their bridges, they fill their gardens with white marbles, they cover their walls with chiseled garlands, they add beauty to beauty and by some magic never arrive at making beauty overdone.

There is a spell in standing on the Bridge of Alma toward the close of day when the sky is blue and decorated in great banks of white clouds, and the Eiffel Tower rising from its nest of trees bores into the heavens, and up into regions further off than anything made on solid earth.

Sometimes when the sky is gray the Eiffel is hard and red, but now it is gay as an algette in the city's hair. It dominates Paris as Napoleon's memory dominates France—elegant, self-confident—spreading forth thin wires whose black fastenings look in the distance like little minnows swimming upward in a lake of blue. It is a thing alone of its kind in the world, parentless and childless.

The Music of Home.

It is out-of-doors Paris one learns first, one loves first. Roses in the rose garden of Bagatelle—gay, open roses, not slumbrous, but showing all themselves like the French nature. Trees round as pompons or trimmed square on top and sides, with little iron gratings at their base to breathe through. Shrill, crazy flights of swallows round the roofs, on which are assembled the chimney tops, wearing tin sunbonnets like so many little gray Priscillas. Knitting women on cars and boats and benches. Basket loads of tall bread. Sane, rosy vegetables in carts. Self-conscious dogs on leash that are permitted in restaurants and are given a chair or fed under their master's table. The bloom of moss on tree trunks. Billboards announcing a mass of Palestine (1526-1594) at the Church of St. Gervais, and at a theater a musical comedy with a title eccentric and unabashed. The recurring sign "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity," awakening thoughts of their sinister origin.

Black aprons of school boys, scarlet of soldiers, white robes of little first communicants mincing along like animated lilacs. Old women in black winged white caps, baby carriages with awnings of embroidered linen and Spanish nurses with black mantillas falling from their hair. Exquisite little girls with brilliant eyes forecasting mystery and power, and smaller girls with hands and head and feet and torso daintily clothed and legs bared in length of insouciant nakedness. Little twisted men who work in ditches, wearing wide, deonair sashes at the waist, and the less happy picture of men harnessed to their heavy carts. The procession of solemn dray horses, single file, with huge fur collars that make them look like approaching buffaloes, and the crack of the whip with its weighted handle that often falls pitilessly over the horses' heads, for Paris is as cruel to its horses as it is soft and effeminate towards its dogs.

Every Frenchman is an artist at heart. He has original views on literature and architecture and art that would distinguish him in a country where such topics are less general. Here everyone is well informed and very studious; opinions are advanced, unconsciously, naturally, in card-playing chatter.

Battle of Lundy's Lane.

One hundred years ago took place the battle of Lundy's Lane, sometimes called the battle of Niagara Falls, and which was the most sanguinary and stubbornly contested engagement fought on Canadian soil during the War of 1812. The battle commenced at sunset and ended at midnight. The victory was claimed by both sides. The losses in killed and wounded were about equal. The Americans were left in possession of the field, but were unable to carry away any of the spoils they had captured. In this action Col. Winfield Scott, afterward the commander in the Mexican war, greatly distinguished himself, being twice severely wounded. In the same engagement the exploit of another American officer, Col. James Miller, in bravely carrying one of the British batteries, was considered one of the most brilliant exploits of the entire war. Congress voted him the thanks of the nation and a gold medal of honor as a reward.

Humbly Grateful.

We can't say that we approve of the tight skirt in all its ramifications, observes an Ohio newspaper, but we shall always be humbly grateful for the occasional opportunities we have had to see some of our charming girls try to run in 'em.

HAS VAST AUDIENCE

Moving Picture Star Is Pleased With His Work.

Francis X. Bushman Tells Why He Prefers the Photoplay to the Legitimate Drama, of Which He Was an Ornament.

Probably there is no more enthusiastic motion picture actor in the world than Francis X. Bushman. He takes as much interest in the production of a new film as the producer himself, and his suggestions as to scenery and costumes are considered invaluable.

"Sometimes I have a longing to return to the stage," said Mr. Bushman, "but these longings are few and far between. I am in love with my work, and I really think a great deal of good can be accomplished by the motion picture actor. He appeals to millions of people, young and old. On the stage his audiences are necessarily limited. I enjoy thinking that every day I am appearing on the screen and giving enjoyment to thousands. When I say 'giving enjoyment' I do not mean that my acting is unusual or anything like that. I mean that in most of the pictures I am cast for the hero, and as a hero I am doing big, brave things that must necessarily influence the people who see me.

"When I am appearing as the hero of a play, I try to forget that I am just an ordinary human being, and I try to throw myself into the part as a real hero. I act as I imagine a real hero would act, and as a rule my audience is with me from the start to the finish. These are some of the things that make motion pictures attractive to the actor.

"I do not think I will ever return to the stage. I have become a motion picture fan as well as an actor; and I have ceased to listen to the call of the footlights."

WAR'S EFFECT ON THE MOVIES

One Big Production Postponed Because Leading Man Goes to the Front.

While speculation is rife as to the probable effect on the motion picture industry of the gigantic war now raging through all Europe one of the large eastern companies has already experienced one unusual result of the tremendous conflict, which has compelled the postponement of its production of "The Silver King," preparations which have for some time commanded the interest of the trade.

Guy Standing, whose selection for the leading role was recently announced, is a captain in an English regiment, and when the announcement that England had joined the whole sale war was officially confirmed, Standing's military zeal immediately destroyed the police that is necessary for so arduous a role as that of the Silver King. Obsessed with the desire to return to his regiment and join the colors, Standing pleaded for the postponement of the engagement. Impressed by the patriotic loyalty of the star, the producers consented, and Standing happily began preparations for a hasty departure. He sailed on the Lusitania.

Rip-Roaring Comedy.

"Oh! Look Who's Here!" is a comedy recently released. The story concerns Hawkins, a tired business man, who listens to the call of the soil, and arranged to go on a farm. Mrs. Hawkins, a militant suffragette, gets a job as a policewoman, and proceeds to act the part. Hawkins has adventures with a ferocious cow, while trying to rob her of her milk, and in the meantime, Policewoman Hawkins manages to help a burglar to escape, while she locks up innocent victims. Policewoman Hawkins is a most efficient officer with her vanity bag and powder puff, while Hawkins creates a furor with his misadventures among the pigs and chickens. Policewoman Hawkins is "rough-housed" while attending to her duties on the force and Hawkins is nearly smothered under a load of hay. Each one gives up the job and they arrive home simultaneously. Each comforts the other, and they decide that home life is the best and happiest after all.

With Her Favorite People.

Grace Cunard had a great reception at the several theaters in which she appeared on her eastern trip and notably in Columbus and Chicago. Miss Cunard had several tempting offers from both moving picture companies and circuit agents, but the most tempting of all was the added inducement to remain with the big "U," the company which has brought her so prominently to the fore and which gave her the opportunities to force herself to the front ranks. She is glad to get back to the old associations.

Arranging for Big Productions.

Caryle Blackwell has been a busy man lately. He has engaged the Norbig studio at Edendale with its perfect laboratories and fine company together, including Jack Dillon for heavy, Edna Mayo for leads opposite himself, Adelaide Wise, George N. Chesebro, Ollie Kirkby, and others who will appear in the four reels, "The Key to Yesterday," by Charles Neville Buck and put into scenario form by R. A. Dillon. Max Blackwood is general manager of the company.

FILM HOUSE IS HIT BY WAR

Moving Picture Corporation Feels Loss of Some of Its Leading Men of Affairs.

At least one large American moving picture corporation has felt the burden of war in the loss of employees and that is the American branch of the French house of Pathe Freres. Though the majority of the employees in this country are Americans there are a number of Frenchmen in different departments, chief of whom are the ranking officers, Arthur Roussel and L. P. Bonvillain, the two vice-presidents. When the call went out from the French consul in New York for reservists to return to the colors, practically all of these Frenchmen received the call. Mr. Bonvillain, who is a sous-lieutenant in the French army, sailed at once to rejoin his regiment. It means separation from his young wife and infant son. Mr. Roussel is ill with pneumonia and the news of the war has been kept from him.

Mr. Bardet, the cashier, has sent his two sons who sailed on the Lorraine. With them were Mr. Monca, sous-lieutenant in the French army, and son of chief director Monca of the Vincennes studio, various office clerks, cameramen, actors, directors and men in every department of the business, all prepared to make sacrifices for the good of their country. They represent every arm of the service, infantry, cavalry, artillery, engineers and aviation corps.

The last private advice received from France by the house were that the huge factory in Joinville-le-Pont, not far from Paris, has been requisitioned by the government as a barracks.

"Germania."

This is declared a wonderful five-reel photo production dealing with the war situation throughout Europe. All the scenes are genuine and authentic. It is the history of the German revolution and the coalition of the powers of Europe which caused the first rout of Napoleon in the battle of Leipzig on October 10, 1813. Napoleon scoured the whole of Europe and intoxicated by his victories, followed the course of his destiny toward a tragic ending. The allied armies had been conquering many times over, but were still undaunted. The protectorate of Napoleon weighed heavily over the kingdom of the Confederation of the Rhine, but the poets, philosophers and thinkers of the whole of Germany were united in thought; that of relieving the fatherland from the humiliation which the emperor with his glory had imposed. The German youth associated in the famous "League of Courage"—the Tugendbund—disciplined their minds and their muscles at the sacred fire of an unquenchable thirst for independence.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Almost Too Real.

During the filming of a coming three reel feature it was found necessary to encase Alec B. Francis, leading man, in a coffin-shaped affair, in which box he was supposed to be sealed and remain until suffocated. The actor placed in the box, the camera reeled the scene on the film. As the box was hermetically sealed, all his were congratulating each other on strong dramatic scene, when to horror of all concerned it was found that the cover could not be removed, and it was feared that Mr. Francis might in reality suffocate. Three crows were used, and at last the lid was pried off and a half-unconscious Alec Francis was supported into the open.

Impressed by Studios.

Bessie Wynn, the famous comedienne, who at present is touring the United States in vaudeville, thinks the Hollywood studios constitute the biggest and most up-to-date toy shop in the world. She visited the studios recently and met many old friends of her "Babes in Toyland" company.

She posed for the motion camera for the first time in her career, and was very much interested in her appearance upon the screen.

Begging Not a "Right."

The attempt to set up and prove a "right" for blind and crippled persons to beg on the streets of the city, through a test case brought on behalf of a beggar recently committed to the house of correction, ought to be met with determined and vigorous opposition by the city authorities. There should be no question of a "right" in the matter. Alms-seeking on the highways is not a vested privilege or an inalienable heritage for any class of citizens, even though they be among the stricken and unfortunate and entitled to the aid and sympathy of the charitable. At most they can claim only tolerance.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

His Day Off.

Counsel—Prisoner is the man you saw commit the theft?

Witness (a bookmaker)—Yes, sir.

Counsel—You swear on your oath that prisoner is the man?

Witness—Yes, sir.

Sporting Judge—Are you prepared to give me five to two on the prisoner being the man?

Witness—Ah, I'm sorry, me lord, but I'm taking a holiday today. Nothing doing.—London Punch.

The feminine world is reported to be exercised over the possibility that war may mean there will be no French fashions in fall. Mere man, however, "should worry."

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

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PATENTS that protect are procured through
PACIFIC COAST PATENT AGENCY, Inc.,
Savings and Loan Building, Stockton, California.

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All makes of typewriters sold, rented and repaired. Smith-Premier, \$20. New and second-hand Stenographs. Country orders solicited. The Typewriterorium, 235 Montgomery St., San Francisco.

INTERNATIONAL DETECTIVE COLLEGE
DETECTIVES from our school earn big money. Three months' course by mail. Write INTERNATIONAL DETECTIVE COLLEGE, Hobart Building, San Francisco.

MOSQUITO HAD ITS INNING

Died in the End, but It Had Considerable Fun With President of the Lodge.

What nuisance a little mosquito can make itself. A local man tells me that when he had occasion to reside at a lodge meeting he found this out.

It was one of those soft, muggy nights when the face is moist and the mosquitoes if there be any about, delight to pester one. The man had hardly taken his place as presiding officer when the mosquito made its appearance, singing its war song and looking for blood. It made a first attack behind the ear, just as our friend was making some important announcement.

Just as the mosquito penetrated the skin the man's hands were busy, and before he could shift the document he was reading to his other hand the insect had escaped. In the shifting, however, and in the man's haste to get to the mosquito, he dropped the loose sheets of paper and the gentle breeze that had been cooling his heated brow very generously distributed them among those present.

The sheets were finally reassembled, however, and the business proceeded. But the mosquito was still present, or another one to take his place. This time a more direct attack was made on the cheek. The man made a desperate effort to get at his enemy, but the mosquito dodged, and in doing so, went in beneath the man's eyeglasses. The man continued his offensive operations, but with hardly due care, for he knocked off his glasses, which, fortunately, fell into his lap and were not broken. The mosquito escaped.

But revenge came at last. Not contented with his feast, and utterly disdainful of his pursuer's ability to accomplish his destruction, the mosquito returned and tried to penetrate in the man's neck. The man let him get well settled, and then, with a resounding slap, settled his destiny. That mosquito, at least, will never bother any one else, but he caused enough disturbance for so small an insect, for his destroyer's antics trying to "get to" him kept the members of the lodge well amused for five or ten minutes.—Lawrence Telegram.

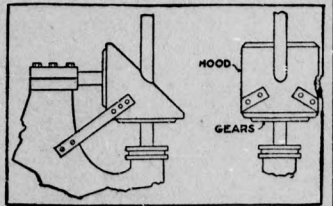
DOES YOUR SKIN ITCH AND BURN?

If you are suffering with eczema, rash, or other tormenting eruption, try resinol ointment. It is a new, powerful, and effective skin soap. You will be surprised how quickly the itching stops and the skin becomes clear and healthy again. Prescribed by doctors for years. All druggists sell resinol ointment (50c and \$1.00), and resinol soap (25c).—Adv.

COVERING FOR BEVEL GEARS

Hood Consists of Cylindrical Piece of Sheet Metal Cut So as to Present Triangular Form.

Bevel gears are the most dangerous because on account of their shape they are more difficult to protect. They are especially hard to safeguard where used on a shaft that extends both ways from the horizontal gear. The sketch is descriptive of a hood for covering such gears, says Popular Mechanics. The hood consists of a cylindrical piece of sheet metal, cut at an angle of 45 degrees at both ends



Safety Covering for Bevel Gears.

so as to present a triangular form. The hole for the shaft should be so large that the shaft cannot touch the hood, the latter being anchored with supports which are shaped to suit the conditions.

It Cures While You Walk.
Allen's Foot-Paste is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

Women Workers Increase.

According to the census of 1910, the number of women in "domestic and personal" service has increased 25 per cent in ten years. The number of women in professional service has increased 39 per cent. Women doctors have increased almost 100 per cent—from about 7,000 in 1900 to 14,000 in 1910.

Women lawyers have increased 33 per cent.

Of the total number of workers in this country, the women have increased from 18.3 per cent in 1900 to 21.2 per cent in 1910.

FABLES IN SLANG

BY GEORGE ADE

The New Fable of the Night Given Over to Careless Revelry.

All those who had Done Time at a certain endowed Institution for shaping and polishing Highbrows had to close in once a Year for a Banquet. They called it a Banquet Because it would have been a Joke to call it a Dinner.

The Invitations looked like real Type-Writing and called upon all Loyal Sons of Old Bohunkus to dig up 3 Sesterces and get ready for a Big Night.

To insure a Riot of spontaneous Gaiety the following Organization was effected:

Committee on Invitation.
Committee on Reception.
Committee on Lights and Music.
Committee on Speakers.
Committee on Decorations.
Committee on Police protection.
Committee on First Aid to Injured.
Committee on Maynew.

Each Committee held numerous Meetings, at the Call of the Chairman, and discussed the impending Festivities with that solemn regard for piffing Detail which marked the Peace Conference at the Hague.

The Frolic was to be perpetrated at a Hotel famous for the number of Electric Lights.

The Hour was to be 6:30 Sharp, so that by 6:45 four old Grads, with variegated Belshazzars, were massed together in the Egyptian Room trying to fix the Date on which Dr. Milos Lobosquet became Emeritus Professor of Saracenic Phlebotomy.

Along about 7:30 a Sub-Committee wearing Satin Badges was sent downstairs to round up some recent Alumni who were trying to get a running Start and 7:45 a second Detachment was sent out to find the Rescue Party. Finally at 8 o'clock the glad Throng moved into the Main Banquet Hall, which was a snug Apartment about the size of the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, done in Gold and various shades of Pink, to approximate the Chambermaid's Dream of Paradise. The Style of Ornamentation was that which precipitated the French Revolution.

Beside each Plate was a blonde Deception named in honor of the Martin Rifle, which is guaranteed to kill at a Distance of 2,000 Yards. The commencing had been done in a Churn early that morning and the Temperature was that of the Room, in compliance with the Dictates of Fashion.

Those who partook of the Hemlock were given Courage to battle with the Oysters. These came in Sestettes, wearing a slight ptomaine pallor. On the 20th Proximo they had said goodbye to their Friends in Baltimore and for Hours they had been lying naked and choked with thirst in their little Canoes and now they were to enter the great Unknown, further sacrifices to the Votaries of Pleasure.

Luckily the Consomme was not hot enough to scald the Thumbs of the jovial Stovedores who had been brought in as Extras, so the Feast proceeded merrily, many of the Participants devoting their spare Moments to bobbing for Olives or pulling the Twine out of the Celery.

The Fish had a French name, having been in the Cold Storage Bastille for so long. Each Portion wore a heavy Suit of Armor, was surrounded by Library Paste and served as a Tee for two Golf Balls billed as Pommes de Terre.

It was a regular Banquet, so there was no getting away from Flet de Biff aux Champignons. It was brought on merely to show what an American Cook with a Lumber-Camp Training could do to a plain slice of Steer after reading a Book written by a Chef.

Next, in accordance with honored Tradition, a half-melted Snowball impregnated with Eau de Quinine.

Just about the time that the White Vinegar gave way to the Aniline Dye, a nut-headed Swozzie, who could be got into Matteawan without Credentials, moved down the Line of Distinguished Guests asking for Autographs. His Example was followed by 150 other Shrophshres, so that for the next 30 Minutes the Festal Chamber resembled the Auditing Department of a large Mercantile Establishment.

During this Period the Department of Geology in the University was honored by the appearance of a genuine petrified Quail. And the Head Lettuce carried the Personal Guarantee of the Goodyear Rubber Co.

Between the Rainbow Ice Cream and the Calcareous Fromage, a member of the class of '08 who could not Sing arose and did so.

Then each guest had to take a Tablespoonful of Cafe Noir and two Cigars selected by a Farmer Student who had promised his Mother never to use Tobacco.

It was now after 10 o'clock and time to go Home. Those who had started to tune up along in the Afternoon were dying on the Vine. Others, who had tried to catch even on the \$3 Ticket, felt as if they had been loaded with Pig Iron. Up at the Long Table enough Speakers to supply a Chautauqua Circuit were feeling of themselves to

make sure that the Manuscript had not been lost. Each thought that he was the Orator of the Evening.

The Committee had put on the Toast Program every one who might possibly take Offense at not being Asked.

Also they had selected as Toastmaster a beaming Broncho whose Vocal Chords were made of seasoned Moose-Hide and who remembered all the black-face Gravy that Billy Rice used to shoot across at Lew Benedict when Niblo's Garden was first opened.

After every 30-minute Address he would spend ten minutes in polite kidding of the Last Speaker and then another 10 Minutes in climbing a Mountain Height from which to present the Next Speaker.

Along about Midnight the Cowards and Quitters began crawling out of Side Doors, but most of the Loyal Sons of Old Bohunkus propped themselves up and tried to be Game.

Before 1 o'clock a Member of the Faculty put them on the Ropes with 40 Minutes on projected Changes in the Curriculum.

At 1:30 the Toastmaster was making Speech No. 8 and getting ready to spring the Oldest Living Graduate.

Protected by all the Gray Hairs that was left to him he began to Reminisce,



Four Old Grads Were Massed Together.

going back to the Days when it was considered a Great Lark to put a Cow in the Chapel.

The Toastmaster arrived home at 3 a. m. and aroused his Wife to tell her it had been a Great Success.

MORAL—If they were paid \$3 a Head to stand for it, no one would attend.

The New Fable of the Young Fellow Who Had No Father to Guide Him.

Once there was a Boy who had been told twice a Day ever since he could remember that if he started to go into one of those Doggeries with Swinging Doors in front and Mirrors along the Side, a Blue Flame would shoot out and burn him to a Cinder.

Also he had been warned that every Playing Card in the whole Deck was a Complimentary Ticket admitting one to a Hot Griddle in the Main Parquette of the Flery Furnace.

And every Little Paper Cigar was another Spike in the Burial Casket.

With seven or eight Guardians trailing him Day and Night to keep him away from the Lures of the Wicked World it looked like a Pipe that he would grow up to be the Dean of a Theological Seminary.

Across the Street lived a poor unfortunate Lad whose Father was making the futile Endeavor to take it away faster than the Revenue Officers could put Stamps on it. He was the original Blotter. When they were trying to pry him away from it he would take a chance on anything from Arnica to Extract of Vanilla.

According to all the Laws of Heredity the only Son was cast for the Part of Joe Morgan.

He is now the Head of a Mail-Order House. When he sees a Corkscrew he pulls his Hat firmly over his Ears and runs a Mile.

The Graduate of the Lecture Bureau may be found in a Swagger Club any evening with a Bourbon H. B. at his Right, a stack of Student Lamps at his Left and Two Small Pair pressed closely against his Bosom.

MORAL—The Modern Ambition seems to be to vary the Program.

No Chance for the Real Thing.

The young man brought some verses to his father.

"Father, I have written poems."

"What! Let me see them instantly."

The father read them over carefully, the tears slowly welling to his eyes as he did so.

Finishing the last one he threw down the manuscript, folded the boy to his breast and sobbed:

"Oh, my poor, poor son!"

"Are they so bad as that, father?"

"Bad! They are excellent. They are real poetry. My boy, my boy, you will starve to death!"

Fundamental Principles of Health

By ALBERT S. GRAY, M. D.

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FACTORY CASUALTIES.

Assuming that we were indulging in glittering generalities and surmises, as is very frequently the case in such presentations, the statement of facts concerning the shoe as a source of trouble and the deductions therefrom have been questioned. This justifies a repetition and amplification of the main facts and principles cited in the former paper.

Because it is officially recorded and accepted as evidence of weakness in organizations on which the great nations expect to rest the defense of their national life, we take it for granted that the statement that the shoe is the source of a general disability from foot excoriations in the shoe wearing armies of the world amounting to at least 30 per cent will be accepted as approximately correct.

Soldiers wear shoes chosen more for the purpose of protection and comfort than for any consideration of appearance. The civilian, on the other hand, especially if young and inexperienced, considers style and what others may think of his foot-gear above everything else. Now, if selected physical specimens of hardy, trained men using their best efforts to secure comfort and efficiency experience 30 per cent disability from shoes so chosen, it is not unreasonable to assume that even a higher rate prevails among civilians; and this is undoubtedly the chief reason why so few persons have the walking habit these days—they cannot walk because their shoes will not permit them to do so in comfort.

The margin of safety in many industries is the matter of a fraction of an inch, and anything, whether it be an ear-ache, a tooth-ache or a foot-ache that diverts the mind from the work in hand tends to reduce the alertness and general muscular control, and the loss of so much as that fraction of an inch means inevitable mutilation.

Statistics covering accidents in factories in Illinois for a period of one year show that between the hours of 8 and 9 o'clock in the morning there were 120 accidents, and this number steadily and progressively increased until in the hour between 11 and 12, noon, 257 accidents were recorded. Then between 1 and 2 o'clock, afternoon, 111 accidents occurred, and the number again increased progressively hour after hour until, between 4 and 5 o'clock, the maximum of 260 accidents was reached. This shows a total of 517 accidents in the fatigued state as against 231 accidents when approximately fresh. And carefully note the difference between the first morning hours and the first afternoon hours.

The difference between the early morning hour and the early afternoon hour is comparatively slight, but it is highly significant in that it points to personal negligence on the part of the operator between the hours of 5 p. m. and 8 a. m. It brings the subject of social conditions in the home to the front, opens up the matter of personal hygiene, of sleeping quarters, of habits of food, drink, smoking, and everything that takes place outside the factory.

The writer frankly confesses that, as the result of observations made in some twelve or more states, if he were a manufacturer, a banker or a merchant he would not employ any person with pinched and sore feet to operate any power machine capable of injuring the operator or a fellow employee, or to handle or account for any material sums of money, or to transact any business requiring exactness and executive ability. For it is demonstrated beyond the shade of a doubt that no mind can consciously entertain two impressions at the same time, and therefore keen and sustained alertness is impossible to any individual under physical irritation.

In the unity of materials, machinery and men that constitutes the modern factory organization, the most important factor is the men. Every concern of any size has its purchasing agents, its inspectors and laboratories to examine and test incoming and outgoing materials; its machinists and inventors to keep the mechanical part to a standard of efficiency; but little attention has been given the most fundamental of all the factors—the men. Efficiency depends on close attention, imagination and the ability for quick adjustment. Unexpected and suddenly occurring complications demand instant decision without time for reflection, and herein the man under irritation becomes a source of danger to himself and to his fellow employees, for he is in a state where the element of danger results in an emotional wave which may produce a temporary motor paralysis or overthrow of reason.

Multitudes are working longer than their present condition justifies, and therefore beyond their capacity; and the need of the multitudes is the effort of the individual personally to use his intelligence to bring himself up to a higher standard of human efficiency.

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The superiority of Winchester Smokeless Powder Shells is undisputed. Among intelligent shooters they stand first in popularity, records and shooting qualities. Always use them

For Field or Trap Shooting.

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QUITE A HARMLESS "GHOST" LATE ELECTRIC INVENTIONS

Inoffensive Little Fragment Created Something Like Consternation in Section of Omaha.

Even if an official statement has been given out that a mouse was responsible for ringing the bell in the steeple of North Presbyterian church, the policemen of the district, as well as most of the residents in the neighborhood, cannot quite figure how it was done. The bell was disconnected at the request of Rev. John R. Mackey, pastor of the church, last January, and since then has not been ringing the hours as marked by the clock in the steeple.

Even the lieutenant in the police station suffered from the "creeps" and visions of a phantom bellringer and a ghost in the belfry. When telephone calls began to come into the station he dispatched four reserves to the church.

When they arrived they found that John Effner, the sexton, had made an investigation and could find nothing in the tower to explain the sudden clanging of the bell. Four "shaky" policemen and the sexton climbed the narrow ladder leading to the belfry and with police lanterns began an investigation. While they were looking the bell clanged again.

Expecting every minute to see an apparition, the police kept at their examination and discovered that a cog in the clock had been shifted by a small bit of hide, making it possible for the bell to ring. An examination showed that the hide was part of a mouse which evidently had been entangled in the delicate clock mechanism which controls the bell. The policemen still are wondering, however, how the mouse did the hickory-dickory-dock feat, for the works of the clock are several feet off the floor and are held up by supports.

The clock was stopped last January at the request of Rev. Milo Bates, rector of the Church of the Intercession. The parish house of that church is across the street, and when Mrs. Gates was ill last winter the ringing of the bell annoyed her, and it was stopped. The bell was not attached to the clock again because residents of the neighborhood said it was a nuisance.—Omaha Bee.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Prospecting on Private Estates.

The question of inducing prospecting upon privately owned estates is also one of prime importance. The laws of many countries, holding that mining is an industry of prime importance pro bono publico, give to the would-be prospector the statutory right under certain conditions and limitations to prospect beneath the surface of private property. The owner is protected in various ways, and shares in any profits which may accrue from such development work, but he is not able to prevent it. He must either mine the ground himself or permit the applicant to do so; he cannot put the bars on a 10,000-acre ranch and say to the world, "There are mines here, but I forbid anyone to exploit them, neither shall I work them myself." Large tracts of promising mining land are thus withheld from exploitation in this country today, and rich ores are waiting the arrival of the Columbus who shall disclose their existence to the world. The laws of the future must some time make provision for the exploration of all such lands, and it is not too soon to give the subject serious consideration.—Engineering Magazine.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not stain the kettle.

Bogus Bomb.

What appeared to be a suffragette bomb was recently discovered on a stand at the International Cinematograph exhibition at Glasgow.

Attracted by a persistent ticking, an exhibitor went to the stand and discovered there a small square parcel, on which was written "Votes for Women."

He dropped the packet into a pail of water, but when it was afterwards opened it proved to be nothing more than the inside of a cheap clock and pieces of paper, on which were written various suffragette cries.

France Honors a Jew.

According to M. Pierre Chavannes, Henri Bergson, who has just been elected to the French academy, is the first Jew to be given the famous green uniform. M. Chavannes says: "From the year 1634, when Richelieu founded the learned fellowship, not a single Jew has entered the academy; for Halevy, under the second empire, was a Jew by descent alone."

Vapor Lights Employed to Detect Impurities in Cube Sugar—Electricity as Motive Power.

Green mercury vapor lights are now used, as described in the Electrical World, to detect impurities in cube sugar and to assort the 16 different shades of ivory which go into piano keys.

Eight quartz-tube mercury vapor lights on steel towers illuminate the yards of the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie railroad at Pittsburgh.

A recent speaker on railroad motive power declared, from the returns on a division 440 miles long, that electricity was 25 per cent cheaper than steam.

The Electrical World describes a sheet-metal case with an opening at the top through which an electric blower forces hot air to dry the hands. The device is to displace the insaniatory towel for multiple use. A foot pedal controls the operating switch.

An electric range, in a test at Salt Lake City, was operated 168 hours at a cost of \$1.18.

By introducing minute particles of zinc into the tissues by powerful electric currents a Philadelphia surgeon destroys cancers and has effected many notable cures.

In a New York church there is an incandescent lamp that has been used seven hours a day for more than seven years, which is believed to be the world's record.

African Cocoa Slaves.

Speaking before a large meeting in London recently, Rev. J. H. Harris said that the cocoa supplied by Portuguese West Africa is being produced at a cost of human suffering probably without parallel today in the African continent. For years his society had made unofficial allegations to this effect, but now they have statistics showing that during the last 30 years there had been shipped from the ports to the islands 70,000 men, women and children, who perished in the long march through tropical regions.

The society had said that these native laborers were secured under the most horrible conditions of the slave trade, and further, that when on the islands they were kept in bondage from which there was no escape, despite passionate appeals to be allowed to return to their homes in central Africa. The society had abundant evidence of slavery conditions.

Rheumatic Throat Is Common Trouble

Should Be Treated in Blood To Prevent Recurrence.



There are successful remedies that stop soreness in the throat, but to prevent their incessant return, the blood must be put in order. The best remedy is S. S. S., as it influences all the functions of the body to neutralize the irritants or waste products and to stimulate their excretion through the proper channels.

Rheumatic sore throat is a dangerous indication, as it means that the blood is loaded with more uric acid than the kidneys can excrete, and may thus lead to serious general disturbance.

The action of S. S. S. stimulates cellular activity. It prevents the accumulation of irritants in local spots. It enables the arteries to supply quickly the new red blood to replace worn-out tissue.

For this reason uric acid that finds the throat an easy prey to its breaking-down influence, is scattered and eliminated. In other words, S. S. S. prevents chronic conditions by enabling all the mucous linings of the body to secrete healthy mucus. Its influence is shown in a marked improvement of the bronchial tubes, whereby the huskiness of voice with thick, grayish expectorations is overcome. S. S. S. well diluted with water, means a blood bath, since it is welcome to any stomach and at once gets into the blood.

S. S. S. is free of all minerals and contains ingredients wonderfully conducive to well-balanced health.

You can get it at any drug store, but do not accept anything else. There is danger in substitutes. S. S. S. is prepared only by The Swift Specific Co., 628 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. Our Medical Dept. will give you free instruction by mail on any subject of blood disorders. Write today.

When Writing Advertisers Please Mention This Paper.

S. F. N. U. 42, 1914

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Losses Surely Prevented by Cutter's Blacking Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen because they protect where other blacking fails. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg. Blacking Pills \$1.00. 30-dose pkg. Blacking Pills \$4.00. The superiority of Cutter's product is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaselines and serums only. Issued on Cutter's. THE CUTTER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

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SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 302, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month. C. H. Whitman, W. M. James Fabinger, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Grange, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings. Howard Truette, Noble Grand, B. C. Merrill, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at the Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

J. E. Wiesedanger, Worthy Master, Mrs. Edna Keeshing, Worthy Secretary.

Fraternal Aid Association

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend. MR. W. M. COUPLAND, President. Mrs. S. J. Brandenburg, Secretary.

JOHN F. DUNCAN

Notary Public
Office: Bank of Campbell

DR. W. I. MERRILL

Physician and Surgeon
Office Formerly Occupied by Dr. Cooper
Office Hours
1 to 4 and 7 to 8
Holidays and Sundays
12 to 1
Office and Residence
Phone 31 J

L. D. BOHNETT

W. C. BOHNETT
Attorneys and Counselors
318-314 Bank of San Jose Building.
Phone, 2289
Residence, 589 Deimos Ave., Phone, S. J. 5735

DR. T. L. BLANCHARD

Physician and Surgeon
Office: B. O. CURRY BLDG.
Hours, 2:30-5 p. m.
Sundays and holidays 10-11 a. m.
Office Phone, Campbell 451

DR. J. C. WASSON

DENTIST
CURRY BUILDING CAMPBELL, CAL.
Office Hours
9:30 to 4
Evenings and Sundays
by appointment
Home San Jose 1933L
Office Campbell 45L

Dr. Ernest A. Abbott

Dentist
Room 6 PORTER BUILDING
Phone San Jose 2447
San Jose, Cal.

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Save Money by Buying Tickets
6 Loaves 25c

Phone your orders to phone 3L
Campbell Bakery

Detective!

Legitimate work only. Civil and Criminal. Investigations and information, any nature, lost or stolen property. Missing people, long forgotten and intricate rights, heirs and their claims looked up. Large experience. Exchange agents everywhere. Reference or bonds. Strictly confidential.

T. W. CARROLL

46 Porter Building,
Phone, San Jose 244 Office
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San Jose, Cal.

The Farmers of the

California Cleaning and Dyeing Works

call regularly Tuesday and Friday of each week at the homes of Campbell for work. Prompt delivery.

FIRST CLASS CLEANING GUARANTEED

Leave orders at
The Campbell Bakery
R. Engel, Agent
Works at
387 W. Santa Clara St., San Jose

You Can SAVE Money

by writing your business letters on brown wrapping paper. But you can't MAKE money that way. If better stationery brings better business, why not have the BEST? That's the sort we print.

THE WOMAN IN THE FIELD

The Farm Woman Needs Relief
More Than Her City Sister.

By Peter Radford.
Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

Much has been said and more written about the woman in the factory and behind the counter, but how about the woman who works in the field, I want to say a few words in her behalf. I regret a necessity that compels woman to work for a livelihood, and I favor not only shortening her hours, but freeing her from manual labor entirely. I crave for society that high standard of excellence where the home is woman's throne and her life is devoted to molding the character and elevating the thought of the rising generation. But so long as want, greed and misfortune prevail in this world, women, through choice or necessity, will work, and perhaps they will work at one task or another as many hours per day as they please. We may pity the weak and admire the strong in their struggle, but the farm woman is entitled to her share of sympathy and reward.

All Must Toil.

The labor problem, as relates to men, is a most vexatious one, and when we apply it to women it becomes more seriously complicated. We will always have to put unless some political genius can put a law on the statute book that will enable us to live without labor. So long as every person must meet toil face to face, the best we can do is to equitably distribute the burdens and reward labor, and if there is to be a revision of wages and a shortening of hours, I want the farm woman to get her share. She has more reason to complain than any other class of toilers. She has, as a rule, fewer comforts, fewer pleasures, less recreation and less opportunity for enjoyment than her sister in the city. She has not so many conveniences and fewer luxuries and less to be thankful for than women who live in the town, but she toils on, a model of consistency, patience and womanly devotion. Certainly she should be the first to be rewarded.

The Real Labor Problem is on the Farm.

The great dailies with flaming headlines deplore the lot of women who toil in the cities, the city pulpit thunders with sympathy for her, and the legislators orate in her behalf, but not a line is written, a word said or a speech delivered in the interest of the million women who labor on the farm. Where one woman works in the cities in this state, there are a hundred mothers toiling in the field, and no mention is made of it. Is the woman in the city entitled to any more consideration than the woman on the farm? I contend that she is not. The city woman may be more easily restrained by legislation, and she may have a more attentive audience when she cries aloud, but the real labor problem, in so far as it relates to women and children, is on the farm—where mother and child, wielding the hoe and gathering the harvest, toil day in and day out without hope of reward.

The City Life Puny.

The farm women work from sun until sun. They do their housework and lull a half-million babies to sleep after the chickens go to roost, and they get breakfast and milk the cows before the lark sings. The city woman frequently chafes under hardships that the farm woman would consider a blessing. The city people are great talkers and oftentimes greatly magnify their troubles and enlarge their accomplishments. This characteristic permeates organized society as well as enters into the individual life of cities. There are orphan asylums which are doing commendable work and should be encouraged, that boast of their accomplishments, but I have seen widows in the country make a crop, drink branch water and eat corn-bread and molasses and raise more children and better children than many of these city orphan asylums. The cities need to get back to the soil with their ideals. They are hysterical, puny and feeble in their conception of life, its requirements and its opportunities.

The farmers' problems are pressing for solution and the awakening is at hand.

It is apparent that the old credit system must give way to business methods in financing the crop.

The Philadelphia Society for the Promotion of Agriculture is the oldest association of its kind in America. This was organized by George Washington and Benjamin Franklin in 1785.

Sweet corn may be planted up to the middle of July with the chances that good roasting ears will be developed before a killing frost. Best satisfaction is got out of the patch if corn is planted at intervals of about ten days between now and the time mentioned.

City papers are wont to poke a bit of fun now and then at the simplicity and guilelessness of country residents. However, we question if the rawest one that ever came to town would fork over \$250 for a machine guaranteed to turn out marketable two dollar bills, as did a resident of Chicago the other day.

RECENTLY a party from this vicinity took a quantity of eggs to San Jose to Market. The local stores were at that time paying 40 cents per dozen and San Jose several cents less. Without inquiring for the local price on eggs and selling them here that trip to San Jose cost quite a nice little penny to the rancher and also the local store lost a few cents. The difference on the single dozen was but several cents. It does pay for you to trade at home and give the local merchant the benefit of your produce. It helps build up your home town and makes your property and produce more valuable.

ESHELMAN PUTS A POSER

IT is difficult for me to understand how the Republicans are going to differentiate between those acts of ours for which they say they are responsible and should take credit, and those acts of ours for which they are not responsible, and which they condemn.

"If we were Republicans when we passed the workmen's compensation act what did we become when we passed through the legislature and submitted to the people the initiative, referendum and recall, CONCERNING WHICH THE REPUBLICAN PLATFORM IS SILENT?

"If we were Republicans when we passed the full crew act and woman's eight-hour law what did we become when we were extravagant, as they charge?

"If the members of the Railroad Commission were Republicans when they proved worthy of faith and approval what did they become when they frightened capital out of the state, or did politics, as they charge.

"Does it not appear to any sane person that if the Republican party is to take credit for the action of the present administration it must likewise assume the blame, if any be due."—John M. Eshleman.



The Johnson Administration established the State Board of Control which has made an annual saving of \$1,500,000 per year by substituting efficiency, economy and honesty for laxity, favoritism and graft in the management of the State's business.

For 25 years before the Johnson Administration \$205,000,000 was spent by the State without audit.

After investigation 18 public officials appointed by former administrations confessed dishonesty to the Board of Control, were compelled to restore grafted funds, and were discharged.

Ink for which the State formerly paid \$2.50 per pound now costs 13c per pound.

Improper claims were reduced \$139,000, were rejected to the amount of \$101,000, and \$70,000 of fraudulent claims were thrown out.

State Treasury surplus, \$4,000,000, the greatest in its history.

Only tax increase has fallen on the public service corporations.

New State Hospitals built and supplied with better clothing and decent food.

Cruel punishments abolished in State Prisons.

Health, Medical, Sanitation, Athletic and School Departments established in prisons without relaxing discipline.

Prisons made self-supporting.

All State employees put under civil service, substituting merit for political pull.

Every political employee under allegiance to the Southern Pacific machine removed.

Local and Personal

Walnut Creams at KING'S.

We pack our own boxes. KING'S.

After Dinner Mints, I'll make them. KING'S.

Fancy box stationery just received at Smith's.

Highland Lifen correspondence cards are tasty. Smith has them.

T. A. Robinson has moved his family to the Olut Strum house on Campbell avenue recently vacated by Mr. Strum.

The Farmers' Union has put a top on its new delivery truck and Herbie can now keep his hair dry when it rains.

The big "around the county parade" of the sight-seeing travelling passenger agents passed thru Campbell this forenoon, one hundred autos carrying 560 joy riders.

The Odd Fellows are sure some painters. They have already put one suit of color on their banquet hall and are planning to put on the finishing touches tomorrow afternoon. You are expected to report ready to wield your own brush.

Captain Fredericks, candidate for governor, will begin his campaign in person in this county. Saturday he will speak at Palo Alto at 2:30 and at Sunnyvale at 3:30. Monday, 19th, at Morgan Hill 10:45; at Gilroy at 11:30. Thursday, Oct. 22, Mountain View 11:00; Santa Clara 12:30; Saratoga 2:30; Los Gatos 3:30; Campbell 4:30; San Jose at 8 o'clock in the evening, Parker Keith, local member of the Republican County Central committee will complete arrangements for Mr. Fredericks' reception at Campbell.

Webster Defined It

When Governor Johnson was introduced to his audience at Riverside, the chairman, a rock-ribbed Republican, started off by declaring that he regarded Fredericks as a "model candidate for governor." There was a gasp of surprise and some discomfort in the audience. Then the chairman produced a dictionary and read Noah Webster's definition of the word "model": "A small imitation of the real thing."

Hon. J. D. Fredericks

Republican Candidate for Governor

and

Hon. Jos. R. Knowland

Republican Candidate for United

States Senator will address the

citizens of Campbell at I. O. O. F. Hall on Thursday, Oct. 22, 1914 at 4:30 P. M. All are welcome.

Methodist Church Notes

Mrs. Hageman, one of our aged members, is seriously ill.

The hour of the Wednesday evening devotional meeting has been changed from 7:30 to 7:00.

The Official Board met Wednesday evening and completed its organization for the new year by re-electing all the officers of the preceding year as follows: Secretary, S. G. Rodeck; Financial-Secretary, Miss Mary Lewis; Treasurer, Raiston Allison. After the transaction of the regular items of business and the disposition of a number of special matters, the new pastor, Rev. W. H. Lloyd, complimented the members of the Board upon the pleasant and efficient manner in which they cared for the many interests of the church.

The Ladies' Aid Society had a very enjoyable meeting Thursday with Mrs. Sargent, about 25 ladies being present. They are making plans for a bazaar this fall but have not fixed the date.

The pastor will speak Sunday morning on "The California Dry Movement," and at Union Service in the evening on "The Defenses of the Liquor Traffic." Mrs. Allison will have charge of the League meeting and there also the temperance campaign will be discussed.

Our first quarterly conference for the year will be held at seven o'clock Saturday evening, Oct. 24th Dr. John Stephens, district superintendent, presiding.

The great northern loon is one of the hardest of birds to shoot when it is on the water. Many a marksman contends that the birds will dive after they hear the report of the firearm and thus evade the bullet or shot, as the case may be.

It is generally conceded that during a period of ten years the farmer who has the sandy soil produces just as many dollars' worth of crops as the one on the heavy, black soil. The former has the advantage in the wet seasons and the latter in the dry.

Her Triumph.
Bilton—Did your wife ever get the best of you? Tilton—Yes. Didn't she marry me?—Judge.

TAXES 1914

OFFICE OF THE TAX COLLECTOR, COUNTY OF SANTA CLARA, CALIFORNIA

San Jose, California, October 1st, 1914.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Taxes for the Year 1914 will become due and payable:

FIRST INSTALLMENT. Taxes on all personal property, a lien on or secured by land, and one-half of the taxes on all real property are delinquent on November 23d, 1914, at 6 P. M., when 15 per cent will be added to all of said first installment remaining unpaid.

SECOND INSTALLMENT. The remaining one-half of taxes on all real property will be due and payable January 4th, 1915, and delinquent April 26th, 1915, when 5 per cent will be added to all taxes remaining unpaid.

Taxpayers may, if they desire to do so, pay the whole tax at one payment.

For the purpose of receiving taxes I will be in the several townships of the county as follows:

CAMPBELL

At the Bank of Campbell, in the Town of Campbell, on Tuesday, October 20th, 1914.

And at my office in the Hall of Justice Building, cor. St. James and Market Streets, San Jose, California, daily, Sundays and Legal Holidays excepted, from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., to and including Monday, November 23, 1914, and Monday, April 26, 1915, at 6 o'clock P. M.

The Second Installment of Taxes is payable at my office in the Hall of Justice Building, San Jose, W. M. A. JANUARY.

Tax Collector of Santa Clara County.

J. C. Lloyd

General Repairing

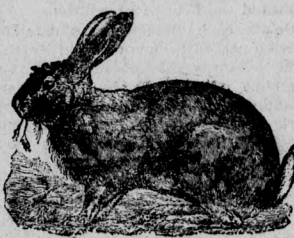
Horse shoeing \$1.50 and \$2.00

Notice to Voters

The report has come to me that I intend to appoint a deputy constable and continue my business in San Jose; if elected constable of Campbell township, I wish to state that I have never entertained that idea and will, if elected, establish my office here and give the township the best possible service.

Sincerely
J. D. SAWYER.

Oct. 16, 1914.



For Sale: Belgian hare and Flemish Giant does for breeding purposes. Flemish Giant at stud. Prices reasonable. JOHN SPENCER.

Lasting.

"Your suggestion," said a depositor to the bank receiver, "offers very cold comfort. It is a bachelor's comfort—that is to say, no comfort at all."

"What," said a bachelor to a benedict, "only married a year and already so blue?"

"Ah, but," groaned the benedict, "I never imagined that a wife would prove so expensive."

"The bachelor patted the blue married man on the back in a consolatory way."

"Yes," he said, "a wife is an expensive article; that is true. But then you must remember that she lasts a very long time."

The First "Coin Sweater."

"Coin sweating," which so often figures in the Old Bailey calendar, is a very, very old crime. More than six centuries before Christ there was a coin sweater, one Alexander of Byzantium. He was chief officer of the public treasury and he amassed an immense and sudden fortune by "clipping" the money in so skillful a manner that his frauds could only be discovered by weighing. The Byzantines gave him the nickname of "the File" from his making such dextrous use of that tool, whence probably comes the modern term of "file" applied in England to thieves, pickpockets and cunning, hard headed scoundrels.—Pearson's Weekly.

Satisfaction.

"Why do you set your alarm clock?"

"You never get up when it rings?"

"No, but I have the satisfaction of knowing I am sleeping late of my own free will and not by accident."—Exchange.

Wagner's Misfortune.

"Your letters are sad," the musician List once wrote to his friend Wagner, "and your life is sadder still. You want to go out in the wide world, live, enjoy, revel. Ah, how cordially I wish you could! But your greatness constitutes also your misery. The two are inseparably united and must ever annoy and torture you."

Pleasure.

Pleasure, like all truly precious things in this world, cannot be bought nor sold.—Wagner.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood-purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

J. F. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, Sold by druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

CERTIFICATE OF INDIVIDUAL DOING BUSINESS UNDER FICTITIOUS NAME.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS: That I, the undersigned, do hereby certify and declare that I transact business in the State of California, under a fictitious name, to-wit:

CAMPBELL LUMBER COMPANY.

That my name in full is subscribed below, together with my address. That the principal place of business is now at Campbell, in the Township of Campbell, County of Santa Clara, State of California, and that I am the sole owner of said business.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF I have hereunto set my hand and seal this 11th day of September, 1914.

WALLACE THEODORE MORTON.

Residing at Campbell, Township of Campbell, Santa Clara County, California.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA. SS.

County of Santa Clara.

On this 11th day of September, in the year A.D. nineteen hundred and fourteen, before me, B. O. CURRY, a Notary Public in and for the said County of Santa Clara, State of California; residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn; personally appeared, WALLACE THEODORE MORTON, known to me to be the person described in, whose name is subscribed to, and who executed the within instrument, and he duly acknowledged to me that he executed the same.

Witness my hand and Official Seal at my office in said County of Santa Clara, the day and year in this certificate first above written:

B. O. CURRY,

Notary Public in and for the County of Santa Clara, State of California.

Robert L. Blaine

News Agent for Daily

San Francisco Papers

Delivered at Your Door

H. W. Otter

Candidate for Assessor

for

County of Santa Clara

General Election Nov. 3, 1914

Encourage Industry and Don't Penalize It

Home Rule in Taxation is favorable to "farmers who work the land" because it will enable them to make their burden of taxation lighter by exempting their stock, farming implements, vehicles, improvements, and other personal property, to which they are able to add only by the greatest industry. The present system of taxation penalizes such industry by taxing the property above named.

In California the irrigation districts have Home Rule in Taxation for irrigation purposes, and since its adoption farmers have been going into the districts in numbers and have been able to improve their farms in a manner never before possible. A late statement by Modesto district advertisers: "In Modesto irrigation district the man who builds a house or a barn will not have his irrigation tax increased. He will pay no more than his neighbor next door, who allows weeds to grow on his land." A pamphlet from Oakdale irrigation district reads: "We make the man who keeps his land idle pay the same tax as the man who improves. Those who build up our community and create its wealth will not be penalized." These statements are signed by the trustees, directors, board of trade, bankers and improvement clubs of the districts. All California should enjoy the same advantage as these districts.

They All Expect Divine Aid

Servia is the only nation (Japan excepted) which does not claim to expect Divine aid in the present awful war. The embattled Christians bring the Deity into their war cry, using the following slogans: "God of Our Fatherland."—Czar of Russia.

"God of Our Beloved Fatherland."—Germany.

"God of All the French."—France.

"God, Our Fortress and Defense."—Austria.

"God of Our Race."—England.

"God Our Right Arm."—Belgium.

"We Can Defend Ourselves."—Servia.

—Stockton Record.

The N. and S. Club of Los Gatos are planning another of their delightful family suppers, to be given Monday evening, in the John Duncan garage which seems to be a favorite place.